Mel Brooks' new comedy classic, p. 9

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SOUTH CAROLINA'S NEWSWEEKLY

OSCEOLA

February 21, 1975

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Mobile homes on the move

by Scott Graber

People who pass through our state -- on Interstate 95 -- must come away convinced that we South Carolinians are obsessed with fireworks, fried chicken and fruit cake. As most of us know, Interstate 95 is South Carolina's (relatively new) link in that great concrete ribbon connecting New York and Miami. I have not had much occasion to use the "new" Interstate, and was surprised and dismayed to discover its entire South Carolina length flanked by billboards (Where is Lady Bird Johnson now that we really need her?).

The epicenter of this visual cancer is Santee. This place looks as if it's out to win some sort of national prize for vulgarity. "Jolly Joe" bellows (by way of a large sign) that he has eight new toilets. "EATS" blinks its sophisticated message to those who pass by in the night. The once hallowed flag of the Confederacy has been reincarnated as a beach towel and flaps along side the Budweiser logo -- also a towel. Pecan candy, Claxton fruit cake, fireworks with each fill-up, and "Colonel Burgers" is the barrage we level upon our motoring kinsmen.

This billboard problem -- if we perceive it as a problem -- is not unique to this state and perhaps the worst part of it will be legislated away. Equally serious, equally visual, is the rabbit-like proliferation of mobile homes in South Carolina.

*****

The mobile home people have gotten a good bit of "bad press" lately, and not without good cause. Everyone knows -- or at least they should know -- the problems associated with mobile homes: shoddy construction, high rates of interest, restrictive zoning, lack of fire resistant materials and a tendency to fly.

Despite these defects, in 1973 mobile homes represented *more* than 90 percent of the new, single family homes costing less than $30,000. While conventional or "stick" housing has come to a virtual stand still in most of South Carolina, sales of mobile homes are expected to maintain an annual growth rate of 10 percent. What is obvious in these figures is that the mobile home may be the only reasonable alternative for the poor -- and for the moderate-income people in South Carolina. It is also apparent that this "industry" has done something that the federal government and the conventional builder could not do - deliver low-cost housing.

Why this lemming-like rush to mobile homes? The reasons are obvious.

South Carolina, despite the yahooisms voiced by our departed governor, is a poor state. The average cost of a mobile home -- $7700 -- appeals to a very large segment of our population.

We are still a rural state and rural zoning -- if there is such a thing -- is far more permissive toward the mobile home than is urban zoning. Some cities have simply banished

(continued on page six)

"In 1973, mobile homes represented more than 90 percent of the new, single family homes costing less than $30,000."

Gearing up for tidelands legislation

by Bob Thompson

Near the southern end of the Isle of Palms is a skinny strip of beach which is a conservationist's hell. The beach, at its widest part only about half the length of a football field, is rather undramatic in appearance, nearly flat, with just a few clumps of grass holding the sand in place.

If you look closely, you'll notice two strips of small dune-like formations, with the sides chopped off vertically as if by a giant cleaver, running parallel to the ocean. Not long ago, between these strips were vegetation-covered sand dunes which protected the nearby houses from the lashing of the sea and winds. Now, you'll find only the tire tracks of bulldozers which brought the dunes' demise..

The appalling thought that comes to one's mind is that this is such a tiny strip of land -- what use could it be? To J.C. Long, a wealthy developer who once owned the entire six-mile-long island and still acts as if he does, the strip of beach means a place to put another row of houses -- and of course that means money. Some islanders, though, think Long bulldozed those dunes on the Isle of Palms "just for the hell of it," to spite the city council that has opposed some of his development ideas.

No matter what Long's motivation for removing the dunes of his beachfront property, the deed is done and can't be reversed. The people who bought lots from Long and built houses on the island were angered to find that their "ocean front" homes would soon have another row of "ocean front" homes blocking their view of the sea. But more than that, they were worried about the effects that the bulldozing of the dunes might physically have on their property, for they realized that without the protection afforded by the dunes, their houses and/or lots may be washed to sea in the next big hurricane.

The next question that comes to mind, naturally, is why one man should have such inordinate control over others' fates and properties. The answer is that heretofore private property has been almost sacrosanct in South Carolina. Oh, some people have considered the fact that what one man does with his property might drastically affect his neighbor. But the trouble is that not enough people -- especially the men and women running around at the State House -- have wanted to *do* anything about unscrupulous realtors, developers, and the like.

Until 1975, at least.

The battle between environmentalists and J.C. Long over that strip of beach on the Isle of Palms has become the catalyst for a number of conservation-minded efforts to control the use and misuse of South Carolina's tidal wetlands. Environmentalists throughout the state and conservationist legislators are secretly -- and sometimes openly -- giving J.C. Long tongue-in-cheek congratulations for dramatizing so well what has long been an undramatic but crucial need for coastal zone management. One legislator even went so far as to facetiously name Long his "Environmentalist of the Year."

Rep. Bill Campbell (D-Richland), author of a lengthy tidelands control proposal, thinks Long's actions, though detrimental in themselves, came at a fortunate time. Environmental protection, Campbell said, "falls into the category of you don't have to be in a head-on collision to know you wouldn't want to participate in one." Ecologically speaking, that's what the state was heading for, but the bulldozing of the Isle of Palms dunes may ironically reverse that trend.

Campbell's bill is only one of several that have already been introduced or will soon be introduced in the General Assembly that would put tighter controls on how tidal wetlands can be used. Rep. Robert Kneece (D-Richland), along with cosponsors Rep. James H. Moss (D-Beaufort) and Rep. James E. Moore (D-Greenwood), prefiled an exact replica of the

(continued on page seven)

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"Freedom of the press is guaranteed only to those who own one."
—press critic A.J. Liebling

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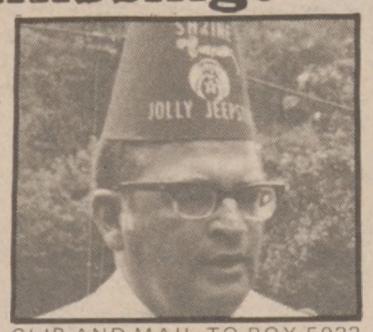

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Letters

Nuke nonsense

To the editors:

Carolina Power and Light Co., Duke Power Co., South Carolina Electric and Gas Co. and other touters of nuclear fission power plants have repeatedly alleged that nuclear fuel (refined, purified and enriched uranium) is cheaper than coal and oil. They do not publicize that the big oil companies which own uranium mines, coal mines and oil wells are maneuvering to get the top prices for those fuels as the demand for them increased.

Uranium prices are increasing as a uranium shortage develops. Uranium is another limited, nonrenewable resource. The United States in the years ahead will have to acquire much of the uranium for Nuclear Plant Fuel from foreign sources at increased costs.

Most touters of nuclear fission power plants now admit that these plants cost much more to build and maintain, and take much more time to construct than other power plants. However, the costs of the various governmental subsidies and monitoring by our government are not mentioned.

The Atomic Industrial Forum (financed by tax-exempt contributions from reactor manufacturers, utilities and architect-engineers) has decided to almost double the funds it devotes to influencing the views of key government officials, newsmen and such organizations as labor unions and women's groups. The Atomic Industrial Forum's annual budget has been increased from $781,000 to $1,381,000 to increase the publicity of the alleged benefits of nuclear power.

The General Accounting Office is preparing a report to Congress showing the ultimate cost of the nuclear breeder reactor program may be between $10 billion and $10½ billion -- five times the original estimate.

The breeder reactor allegedly will produce more plutonium nuclear fuel than it burns. It is the United State's highest priority energy research program.

Rep. Les Aspin, D-Wis., said, "I think the program should be scrapped."

Nuclear fission power is not an economic cure-all. It is unreliable, uneconomic and a coming economic disaster.

Sincerely yours,
William R. Moore
72 Juarez Court
Columbia, S.C. 29206

Who's zonked?

To the editors:

As the saying goes: "You've come a long way, baby!" True, true - from the semi-underground four-letter word rag - way back when, you have progressed to a literate, intelligent output of behind the scene news.

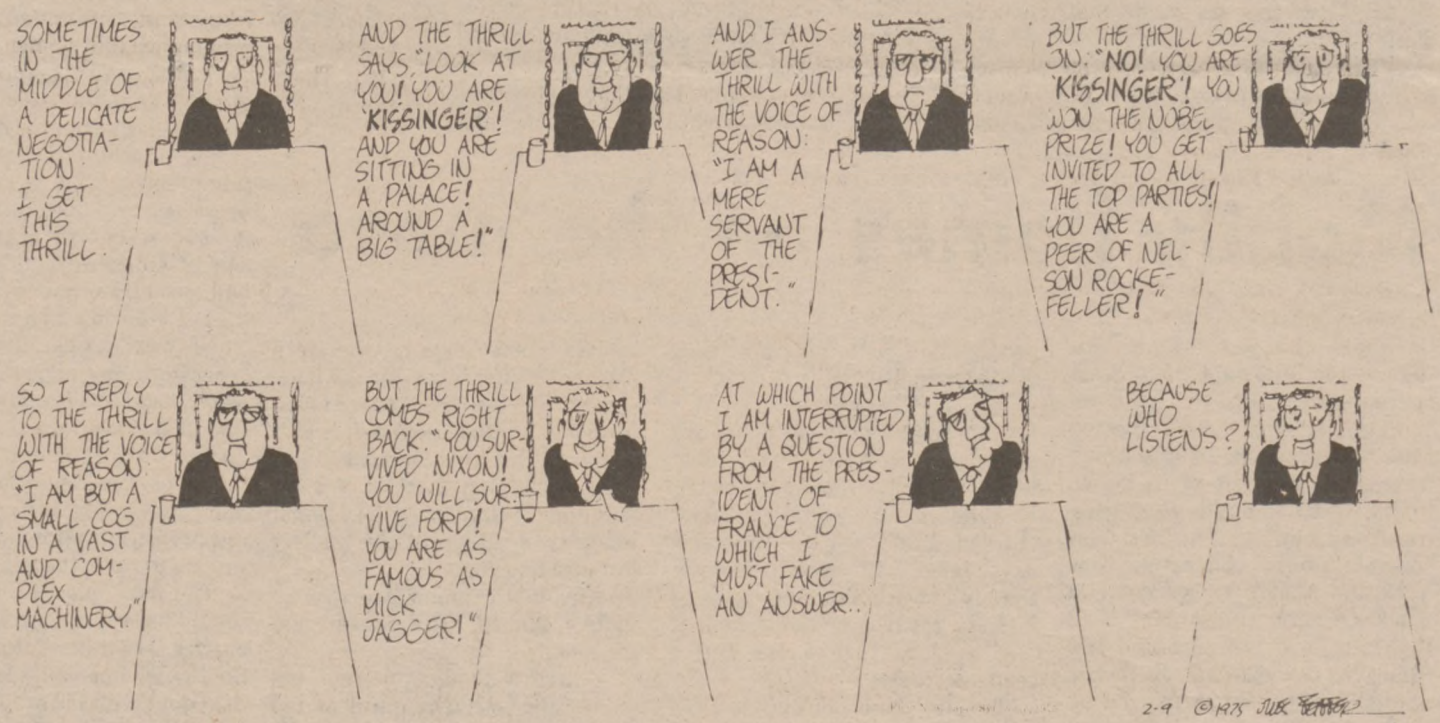
Really the only complaint I have is about the haphazard way you have of placing the "continued on page 6" or wherever stories. Sometimes it is a bit of a problem to connect things up correctly. I think your proofreader may be a little zonked at times, but then in these times -- who isn't?

Any how, keep up the good work. You might put some more emphasis on residential break-ins - what people can do to prevent same, etc.

I'm sorry that I can't fill in the second coupon for you, but due to financial strain, several parties had to get together to ante up for this one subscription. The paper goes from hand to hand. Hopefully, it will be better next year.

Sincerely,
Ms. J.H. Angel & Friends

Feiffer


SOMETIMES IN THE MIDDLE OF A DELICATE NEGOTIATION I GET THIS THRILL.
AND THE THRILL SAYS, "LOOK AT YOU! YOU ARE 'KISSINGER'! AND YOU ARE SITTING IN A PALACE! AROUND A BIG TABLE!"
AND I ANSWER THE THRILL WITH THE VOICE OF REASON: "I AM A MERE SERVANT OF THE PRESIDENT."
BUT THE THRILL GOES ON: "NO! YOU ARE 'KISSINGER'! YOU WON THE NOBEL PRIZE! YOU GET INVITED TO ALL THE TOP PARTIES! YOU ARE A PEER OF NELSON ROCKEFELLER!"
SO I REPLY TO THE THRILL WITH THE VOICE OF REASON: "I AM BUT A SMALL COG IN A VAST AND COMPLEX MACHINERY."
BUT THE THRILL COMES RIGHT BACK: "YOU SURVIVED NIXON! YOU WILL SURVIVE FORD! YOU ARE AS FAMOUS AS MICK JAGGER!"
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The Little case: a throwback to the '60s

by Michael Bane

RALEIGH, N.C. — The conference room of the state Correctional Center of Women is a tribute to mediocrity: a still-life study of filing cabinets and straight-back chairs, done in sickly prison yellow and scuffed-linoleum brown. Joann Little fidgets in one of the hard wooden chairs, opening and closing a Gideon Bible that never seems to leave her hands. She pauses to wave to a couple of friends in the prison yard. Huddled in the conference chair she hardly looks large enough to fight off and fatally wound a 190-pound jailer.

"The case of Joann Little will probably turn out to be the biggest case in terms of importance in this state's history," Jerry Paul, one of her defense attorneys, is saying. "This case will probably be the most important court case in the United States in the past several years..."

Joann Little looks away from the window and the prison yard only a pane of glass away and smiles. Her smile is staggering, transforming her rather plain features into something special. The smile fades, and she quickly returns to her Bible.

Ms. Little is charged with first-degree murder -- which carries a mandatory death penalty in North Carolina -- in the ice pick slaying of Clarence T. Alligood, the night jailer for the Beaufort County Sheriff's Department. The state, led by District Attorney William Griffin, contends that Ms. Little killed the jailer during an escape from the county jail, where she was being held pending an appeal on a breaking and entering conviction.

Ms. Little says she was defending herself against rape.

"This case gets us back to the moral issues -- a sort of throwback to the 1960s," Paul is continuing. "The moral issues are clear-cut. Does an inmate -- does a woman -- have the right to defend herself against rape? It's that simple."

THE LAW OFFICES of Paul, Keenan, Rowan and Galloway sit in a dilapidated second-floor walk-up across the street from Durham's main post office; a few blocks from the sprawling tobacco warehouses that sweeten the downtown air. Until five months ago the grimy staircase and frayed red carpet leading to the law office were known primarily to divorcees, young people caught up in drug arrests, the poor and indigent and other people trapped in a legal web, searching for Jerry Paul's reputation as an attorney willing to tackle any case. He was, by his own admission, the first attorney in the eastern part of the state to handle a drug case ("And I won 36 straight drug cases," he adds, with a touch of pride.) and has actively involved himself in the workings of various causes, including the Southern Christian Leadership Conference. He scorns any reference to the label "liberal."

Joann Little and attorney

"I am not a liberal," Jerry Paul snaps. "Liberals don't understand what goes on in the institutions of this country."

And it was to Jerry Paul that the fugitive Joann Little, sought statewide for the alleged murder of Clarence Alligood, turned. On September 4, Joann Little, accompanied by her attorney, Jerry Paul, surrendered to the State Bureau of Investigation.

Since that time the second-floor law office in Durham and the dispirited conference room 25 miles away in Raleigh have become the dual centers of a storm of national publicity, aimed at freeing Joann Little. The case, her attorneys and supporters say, transcends the boundaries of the Carolinas, touching the deeper issues of racism (Ms. Little is black, Clarence Alligood was white), women's rights and the abuse of inmates in small town jails across the country. Ms. Little and her attorneys have been interviewed by the *New York Times, the Washington Post, CBS, NBC, Associated Press* and scores of state and local newspapers. A call for funds has gone out nationwide from the Southern Poverty Law Center in Montgomery, Alabama, to members of Common Cause, Public Citizen and contributors to the McGovern campaign. The Joann Little Defense Fund, a non-profit corporation, is active on campuses throughout the state, collecting nickels and quarters and dollars for the estimated $20,000 needed for her defense -- a sum that includes no attorneys' fees. And the defense team of Paul and Karen Galloway will soon be joined by a third attorney, Marvin Miller of Alexandria, Virginia. Miller is the founder of the National Drug Defenders Program and a member of the Attica Defense Committee. One thing is for certain -- the case will not suffer from lack of publicity.

JOANN LITTLE'S CASE is as shot full of discrepancies as a television script for "Kojak;" as full of holes as the proverbial slice of swiss cheese.

At the time of the stabbing, Ms. Little had spent 81 days in the Beaufort County jail, where she was being held after her conviction for breaking and entering. She was awaiting the outcome of an appeal and, according to Karen Galloway, another defense attorney, should have been in the Correctional Center for Women in Raleigh.

"The whole thing should never have happened," Ms. Galloway says. "The normal procedure is to send convicted women to Raleigh. The judge had already signed the commitment papers. Nobody checked on her whereabouts, so she stayed in Beaufort County."

Who is responsible for seeing that a prisoner is transferred?

Ms. Galloway shrugs her shoulders, taking a long drink of an Orange Crush.

"The commitment papers say the sheriff is responsible," she says. "To me, the attorney has a responsibility to see that a client is treated justly."

Joann Little's attorney at that time, however, wasn't all that enamored with handling her case.

As he entered the courthouse last July, lawyer Leroy Scott was approached by a friend of Ms. Little, then on trial, and offered $150 to defend her. Scott, mistaking the case for a different one, agreed. He didn't realize his error until he was already in court.

"Instead of asking for continuance, he decided to go ahead and handle the case," Ms. Galloway says. "He said later although he'd only been able to prepare for 15 minutes, he had no doubts Ms. Little had gotten a fair trial."

Ms. Little's appeal of the seven-to-ten year sentence never got off the ground.

The appeal was apparently never perfected because Ms. Little did not have enough money to purchase the court transcripts necessary to the appeal, her new attorney says. The appeal was dismissed, and Ms. Little was never informed that the appeal had collapsed. The appeal will be refiled, Ms. Galloway says.

JOANN LITTLE WAS alone in the women's wing of the county jail on the night of August 27. She had heard stories about the sexual abuse of inmates, she would tell me and other reporters much later, but she'd never put much credence in them. You know, she says, how people in jail talk.

Sixty-two year-old Clarence Alligood, a farmer and former truck driver, was working the graveyard shift that night. According to Ms. Little's attorneys, Alligood decided to pay a visit to his only woman charge around 2 a.m. For security he brought along an ice pick, usually kept locked in his desk drawer. Taking off his pants and shoes in the hallway outside the cell, he entered, carrying his pants in his left hand and the ice pick in his right, wearing only a yellow plaid shirt, an undershirt and his socks.

There was a struggle, and somehow the five-foot three-inch woman wrestled the ice pick away from the jailer, stabbing him again and again in the chest.

Gathering her clothes, she ran.

Clarence Alligood, his heart punctured, died on the floor of her cell.

From the medical examiner's report, signed by Beaufort County Medical Examiner Dr. Harry Carpenter:

"The deceased jailer was found near the foot of the jail cell cot, feet on floor, slumped over with left side of face down. His shoes were in the corridor, socks on feet, but otherwise naked from the waist down with open yellow plaid shirt and undershirt on.

(Continued on page four)

Michael Bane is a Charlotte-based freelance writer, formerly with the Clearwater (Fla.) Sun. He will be covering stories in both Carolinas for Osceola in the future. In addition to the above story, he authored last week's story on Daniel Berrigan's North Carolina visit.

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The Little case: questions of race and sex

(Continued from page three)

The left arm was under body and clutching his pants which were touching the floor. His right hand contained an ice pick. There was blood on the sheet, cell floor, corridor and possibly the outside cell block door...beneath the buttocks was a decorated partially torn woman's kerchief. On the floor was a nightgown and on the cell door was a brassiere and a night jacket. His watch was running and showed the correct time... Extending from the penis to his thigh skin was...what appeared to be seminal fluid...

An autopsy report confirmed the presence of 11 stab wounds, including one through the heart.

While Joann Little fled, a massive manhunt was being organized. According to her own story, she hid out in a stranger's two-room shack while the police, shotguns held ready, searched the house again and again. Once, she says, she almost suffocated as she lay beneath a feather mattress with a policeman sitting on top. The state was in the process of having the 20 year-old woman declared an outlaw, allowing anyone to shoot her on sight -- a law only North Carolina retains on its books -- when she decided she had had enough.

Afraid for her life, she decided to turn herself in.

KAREN GALLOWAY, HERSELF only five years older than her client, was notified that she had passed her North Carolina bar examination on the day Joann Little surrendered to the SBI. The terms of Ms. Little's surrender have been well publicized -- that Ms. Little remain in the women's prison in Raleigh; that she never be returned to the custody of Beaufort County officials; that a preliminary hearing be granted to determine if the state has a case; and finally, that a representative of the governor's office talk with Ms. Little with an eye toward an investigation of the state's jails.

What hasn't been widely publicized, Ms. Galloway says, is the state of North Carolina welshed on all four points once Ms. Little was in custody.

"All the conditions of the original agreement have been broken," she says.

Ms. Little was removed from the women's prison for an evidentiary hearing in Williamston ("Which we can understand," her attorney says). What the defense can't understand is why Ms. Little was placed in the custody of Beaufort County officials for the return trip to Raleigh.

"The grand jury brought back a true bill of indictment for first-degree murder the day before the preliminary hearing was to be held," Ms. Galloway says. "Which, of course, removes any reason for holding a preliminary hearing."

The fourth condition, she adds, never happened.

"We never heard from the governor's office," Ms. Galloway says. "Never heard a word."

The indictment came from a Beaufort County grand jury. Since grand jury proceedings are secret, and District Attorney Griffin isn't talking, the exact shape of the state's case will remain unknown until the April 15 trial date. According to defense attorneys, Griffin called only two officers to testify before the grand jury. The medical examiner's report was not admitted, nor was the medical examiner, Harry Carpenter, called.

If the actual presentation remains in the dark, a scenario isn't hard to imagine:

In a cold-blooded escape attempt, Joann Little coaxed the jailer into the cell and grabbed the ice pick at an unsuspecting moment. She escaped after stabbing Clarence Alligood.

"It's a hard case to believe," Ms. Galloway says. "There are still people in east Carolina who think she planned the whole thing. None of this ever should have happened."

Ms. Little was scheduled to get out on bond several weeks ago, her attorney adds, but the district attorney has taken steps to have the bond upped from its present $115,000 to $150,000.

"She wanted to try to finish high school or maybe get a job before the trial," Ms. Galloway says. "Now it looks like all we'll have time to do when she gets out on bond is work on her defense."

THE MOVE TO RAISE Ms. Little's bond is just another delaying tactic by the state, Jerry Paul is saying, just another way of making the defense work a little harder. Paul has already refused to allow Ms. Little to cop a plea -- plead guilty to a lesser charge. The state, Paul contends, has no case.

"This is a precedent-setting case in many, many ways," he says, "The right of a woman to defend herself; the right of an indigent person to money to conduct a defense; the rights of prisoners; to name a few."

The question, Jerry Paul adds, is whether Joann Little can get a fair trial in North Carolina. The courts have already turned down a request for a change of trial location from Beaufort County, he says, as well as a request for $20,000 to pay an investigator to look into questions of sexual abuse in jails and to hire a criminologist to reconstruct the actual stabbing. The motions will be refiled.

"The institutions involved have seen that it's in their self-interests to see Joann convicted," Paul says. "Her conviction is necessary to maintain the illusion that police officers are infallible. Her conviction is necessary to maintain the racist attitudes about black women and to maintain the arrogance of some whites."

The fact that the Beaufort County jail now has matrons to watch over women prisoners is at least tacit agreement that something went wrong, he says. But that isn't enough.

"People have never been able to get any advances from the conference table," Paul says, tapping the worn, linoleum-brown conference table with his fist. "I've been through it too long. I've sat at too many conference tables. We're going to be ready for this trial."

JOANN LITTLE IS not really paying attention to what her defense attorney is saying, but then she's heard it all many times before. This is, in fact, her second interview of the day. Her early afternoon hours were taken up by a representative of the *Associated Press*, whose greatest concern was that the competing wire service, *United Press International*, might arrive in time to take up the late afternoon hours.

But Joann Little is still willing to talk.

"It's made me stronger, I think," Joann Little says, looking away from the window. "I can accept things that I never thought I could. I mean, if someone had come to me a year ago and said I'd be in the position I'm in now, I'd have said it was hopeless. I see now that since I'm in that position, it's not hopeless."

She's still fidgeting, a nervous figure in prison blues and a black, slightly oversize sweater. Her hair is beginning to grow into a full-fledged afro. Before prison, she was never much interested in things political. That has changed now.

"When I get out, I want to get a job that will enable me to help people in this position," she says.

And she has no doubts that she'll eventually be free.

"The other girls, they don't understand what's going on," Ms. Little says. "They're so frightened, so frustrated. They don't understand how I can go around with a smile on my face."

When the conversation moves too closely toward specifics, a stoic Jerry Paul shakes his head, and the talk returns to more familiar ground. She is the oldest of nine children -- six brothers and two sisters. She dropped out of high school in her senior year to go to work and ended up in a training school, which is how she came to know Jerry Paul. He helped her get back out. She held jobs as a waitress, a garment factory worker and a sheet rock finisher, a trade she was plying with some success when she was arrested for breaking and entering. The notoriety given her case is one of the things that keeps her going.

"At first, I thought there was no justice at all. I didn't think the work justice existed any more. Now I know that people still care," Joann Little says. "I think that when you're in a cell for 24 hours a day, it's the small things that matter. Like a letter, even just one line, that says 'We're with you, Joann.' "

Who Can Stop SCE&G's Rate Increase? Only You.

If the pending rate increase for South Carolina Electric and Gas Company is granted by the Public Service Commission, rates for average SCE&G customers will have gone up *sixty-six percent since January, 1973.*

The hearings are going on now. Major consumer representation is being organized and paid for by Public Voice -- South Carolina's new citizens' lobby, who helped win rollbacks of Duke Power Company's last rate increase.

Public Voice asked for and got a "home town" hearing for Columbia on February 24. The hearing will be at night, and is specifically set aside to allow SCE&G customers from the Columbia area to speak their minds directly to the PSC.

Concerned citizens have called a public meeting for Thursday, February 20, at 7:30 p.m. in the A.C. Moore School Auditorium, Rosewood Drive at Etiwan Ave. The purpose is to discuss plans for the home town hearing, and how consumers can pool resources to fight the rate increase.

For more information, you can call 253-8324.

Come Thursday night. We must act now to stop the rate increase; it won't do any good to complain later -- when it's *too late*.

Sponsored by Public Voice in Columbia. Carol Dolly and C. Blease Graham, coordinators.

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Mobile homes on the move

(continued from page one)

the trailer. Cook County, Illinois, has permitted only one trailer park in the last 20 years.

There are few contractors who will build an inexpensive ($20,000) home. Excepting Jim Walter, most contractors feel that there is not enough profit in, say, a $15,000 house. This was and is the great weakness in the Farmer's Home program.

Finally, many people who "own" land have some sort of title defect that makes conventional financing impossible. In Beaufort County, for instance, much of the land is heirs property (held by any number of people) and such property cannot be mortgaged.

I suppose that we should rise and applaud this effort. After all, the "industry" has provided a roof -- usually a leaking roof -- for nine million Americans. An estimated 566,920 units were sold in 1973. A mobile home is, after a fashion, the instant realization of the American dream...a dwelling of one's own...a hearth to gather round at the end of the day.

The real issue is durability. How long will the hearth last? Are we talking about five, ten or 20 years? What can South Carolinians expect for $8,000 (about $15,000 with on-the-lot financing)?

A well-written booklet titled "Livin's Easier in a Mobile Home" (courtesy of the Manufactured Housing Institute of South Carolina) states "contrary to many opinions, the value of a mobile home remains high through the years. You build equity in a home that provides comfort, convenience, and far more luxury than is found in many modest, site-built homes."

This glib, self-serving statement is not true. Rather than appreciate in value, the mobile home usually depreciates about 20 percent the first year of use. After five years the home and the hearth may have lost one-half of its original value. The Department of Housing and Urban Development also wonders about durability. "No one knows how long mobile homes will last...Some believe their average life is no longer than the typical seven-year chattel loan."

A "mobe" community

Resale figures, published by the industry, indicate that the average mobile home is worth two-thirds of its purchase price after 4½ years, and about one-fourth of its original price after 10½ years.

The other great deception surrounding mobile homes is "on-the-lot" financing. This financing is touted as a "service"...a convenience for the customer. Mobile home loans that are financed through the dealer carry an average interest rate of 13 percent. On a ten year $10,000 loan (at 13 percent) the lender will earn $5,500 in financing charges and the dealer will take home $2,500. This convenient, "on-the-lot" service will cost the consumer a trifling $8,000.

Commercial Credit Corporation publishes a bright little booklet titled "All About Mobile Home Living." On page ten CCC makes the following suggestion.

"You will probably want to include comprehensive insurance, and other insurance coverages (see page 23), before taking possession, and will probably prefer to include these costs in with your financing."

Surely this is but another effort by the mobile home folks to provide a "service." Insurance against fire, flood and wind is more or less mandatory...and necessary. Credit life -- probably unnecessary -- is usually a part of the "comprehensive" package. Something called vendor's single interest insurance (protecting the vendor and the lendor from collision and theft) may be sold to the buyer. If you finance $1,000 worth of premiums for ten years (at 13 percent) you are talking about another $800. A dealer may earn as much as 40% on the credit life policy, and 35 percent on the physical damage policy. But the insurance folks don't stop here. The value of the policy depreciates as the mobile home loses its value (like auto insurance). If your mobile home burns after three years of use, you will discover that your $8000 home is only covered for $5000 (or even less). When one low-state owner lost his home and his daughter in December, he found that his comprehensive policy was just enough to pay off what he owed on the trailer ($2000). In other words the man had no money to replace his home. Is this really insurance?

But this discussion begs the question: why are people buying "mobes"? Mobile homes have succeeded -- are succeeding -- where modular, pre-cut, prefabricated homes have failed. This is an American success story in the tradition of Abraham Levitt.

The attraction...the lure of mobile homes is, I think, complex. In a sense, these boxes reflect a way of thinking. Just as Levittown, on Long Island, was a statement by those who bought homes there after World War II.

People who buy mobile homes can't believe they will pass the box to their children. In fact, they look upon this shelter as they look upon their car -- consumable. The box is built on wheels, financed like an auto and merchandized (on lots) like a car. The important thing...the single item that concerns most buyers is the monthly payment. Can we afford the monthly charge?

As long as people buy with rapid depreciation and ultimate disintegration in mind, they are at least prepared for the inevitable. But the new "doublewiders" have muddied the waters. Doublewiders are two singles bolted together along their length. They make up 15 percent of mobile home sales and can cost as much as $20,000. If a person obligates himself to pay $15,000 for a doublewide (or $25,000 with on-the-lot financing) he or she probably assumes that the box will last. The doublewide should not be a temporary, aluminum way-station. Unfortunately the chipboard, the plastic and the 2X2 wall studding found in the single units are duplicated in the doublewide.

In 1972 the South Carolina General Assembly enacted "The Uniform Standards Code for Mobile Homes Act." Sounds like good news. This act authorized the fire marshall "to promulgate rules and regulations...recommended or issued as ANSI-A-119.1 and amended from time to time by the American National Standards Institute."

The image that is conveyed by the term -- American National Standards Institute -- is, if anything, impressive. Visions of men in white jackets, clipboards in hand, taking notes as a mobile home is "tortured"...as component parts are "punished." Not so. The code was developed by the American National Standards Institute Committee on Mobile Homes and Recreational Vehicles. A sub-committee -- The Sectional Committee on Mobile Homes -- actually recommends code changes to the larger committee. Thirty-six percent of the members on the sub-committee are from the industry. In November of 1973, one-half of those attending the meeting of the sub-committee were people from the industry. This group appears -- to this naive writer -- to be greatly influenced by the mobile home industry. This group sets the standards.

Last year our legislators amended the "Uniform Standards for Mobile Homes Act" creating a licensing board. Among other things the act requires that anyone engaged in the selling of mobile homes secure a $10,000 bond, saying:

The bond shall provide against any misappropriation of funds belonging to the purchaser, any alteration on the part of the salesman to deceive the purchaser as to manufacture or construction of the product, or any false and fraudulent representations or deceitful practices in selling or representing a product....."

The board -- the group that passes on deceit, fraud and other chicanery -- is made up of a mobile home dealer, a mobile home salesman, a mobile home manufacturer, an insurance person, a banker, a foreman and, yes, sports fans, "a member of the general public." Again, we have a board, dominated by the industry or those served by the industry, setting the standards.

Under the existing legislation it thus appears that the construction or "performance" standards, as well as the standard of conduct (what is ethical?) are determined in large measure by the industry inself. Which is not necessarily bad. Assuming vigorous application of both standards. Assuming honest discussion of depreciation. Assuming a better understanding of the financing...assuming that our mobile home brethren were less concerned about the almightly dollar.

Mobile Homes -- The Low-Cost Housing Hoax was published in January by the Center for Auto Safety. This study concludes with these remarks:

"Mobile Home manufactures have a huge, as yet largely unrealized potential for building high-quality homes that could still sell for far less than the average conventional house. Quality-control procedures can be applied to their factory-based production more readily than to conventional houses built on far-flung sites. Most of the economies of scale, use of semi-skilled labor, and building from simple, uniform designs could be retained. Some manufacturers alrealy produce homes priced a few thousand dollars more than those made by their "cheapie" competitors, but the difference in quality between the two types can be startling."

*****

National Flight 577 (Sharon) went into a long, easy turn and began to descend. A voice (Sharon?) told us that it was 62 degrees in Charleston, thanked us for flying National and wished each of us a good day. I glanced down, through my little window, and watched the shadow of the aircraft flash over the cypress, live oak, and the water which appears to be everywhere. I also watched a growth of bright metal boxes .....growing alone or in small clusters. I thought, momentarily, about these homes and the people who are living this new, rectangular existence. Then I thought about my luggage. Was it in Sharon's belly? Had my bag made it through the plane-change in Washington? We were on the runway...the engines were screaming...and I was home.

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Gearing up for tidelands legislation

(continued from page one)

exact replica of the Sanders tidelands bill which passed the House session but was defeated in the Senate. Sen. James M. Waddell (D-Beaufort) has already introduced a sand dunes protection bill, and plans to introduce a comprehensive tidelands protection bill within the next several weeks.

Considering the public demand for environmental legislation that manifested itself in the November election, one of the coastal zone management bills is almost certain to be voted into law. The question, then, is which one. At present, a battle seems to be shaping up between the liberal forces, typified by Campbell in the House, and the more moderate faction, led by the powerful Waddell in the Senate.

An instant replay of last year, you say? Quite likely, with several exceptions. Some of the players have changed (with Campbell and Jim Moss hoping to pick up the slack left by the departure of environmental heavyweight Alex Sanders from the House). And not to be dismissed is public sentiment which, bolstered by outrage at J.C. Long and others, is leaning heavily toward strict control of the coastal tidelands.

Campbell explained -- and many other conservationists have echoed his sentiments -- the protection of the state's beaches, water bodies and tidal marshlands is not necessary merely for aesthetics. The coastal tidelands (which included ocean beaches and any areas affected by the tides) are very important to the state *financially*, providing much more than tourist havens. The coastal zone is an important source of seafood; the tidelands and dunes act as buffers against flooding and erosion; and the marshlands act as a natural pollution control system.

If there is general agreement that conservation of the coastal tidelands and beaches is necessary, and that a comprehensive management plan needs to be designed, there is also a variety of approaches to solving the problem. At present, the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers is the only protection against reckless development of the tidelands, and most conservationists and state agencies acknowledge that the Corps of Engineers isn't much of a policeman when it comes to conservation.

One of the main criticisms of the Corps of Engineers lies in the definition it uses to ascertain what areas it may legally control. The Corps requires permits for any alterations or development on lands below the "mean high water mark," which means the average water level at high tide. But the South Carolina Environmental Coalition and other conservation groups have long contended that the Corps' definition doesn't include all the areas that meaningful tidelands regulation should include. And, the Corps' critics claim, the "mean high water" benchmark is often difficult to determine, leaving a great deal of room for error and subjective judgement. Furthermore, critics of the present regulation system say, errors in measurement and judgement have tended to lean in favor of developers and against conservationists.

Sen. Waddell likewise is critical of the Corps permitting system, explaining that current federal tideland regulation "has left out some very vital parts of the (tidal) system." But if Waddell agrees with environmentalists that the present system is wrong, that doesn't mean that he shares the same idea of what should constitute tidal wetlands.

Waddell is chairman of the Coastal Zone Planning and Management Council, a group created by executive decree of former Gov. West to study the tidelands problems. The Council, which was set up in August of 1973, has been working since that time on the wide-ranging legislation that Waddell hopes to introduce in the Senate soon. The Council includes Ann Jennings, president of the S.C. Environmental Coalition, along with representatives from the state agencies that would be affected by tidelands regulation -- Parks, Recreation and Tourism, the State Development Board, the State Ports Authority, the Department of Health and Environmental Control, the Land Resources Conservation Commission, the Water Resources Commission, the Forestry Commission, and the Wildlife and Marine Resources Department.

Because the final draft of the Council's bill hasn't been introduced in the Senate yet, Waddell was unable to say for certain what exactly is going to be included in the legislation. But he discussed with *Osceola* the most important provisions of the bill.

The Council's bill would establish a permanent 15-member body -- also called the Coastal Zone Planning and Management Council -- that would issue permits for all development or alterations in the state's coastal zone. The council would include one representative each elected by the county councils of the six coastal counties (Jasper, Beaufort, Charleston, Colleton, Georgetown and Horry). Additionally, the lieutenant governor would appoint two senators and the Speaker of the House would appoint two representatives. Finally, the governor would appoint five at-large members at the advice and consent of the General Assembly.

One part of the Council's bill which is certain to draw opposition from environmentalists is the dual definition of "public tidal wetlands" and "private tidal wetlands." After the original draft of the bill was drawn up (the *fourth* draft is now being prepared), the Environmental Coalition criticized the dual definition of tidal wetlands, contending that "the significance of tidal wetlands to biological systems bears no relation to who owns them."

The Environmental Coalition had a number of criticisms to offer the Coastal Zone Planning and Management Council after that first draft was produced. The Coalition claimed that the number of marsh grasses used to define "tidal wetlands" was too limited. (The Sanders bill passed by the House last year, and the recently introduced Campbell bill, both include a wide-ranging vegetative definition of tidal wetlands, including many species of grass and vegetation that show tidal influence.) The Council bill retains some of the grasses in the definition, but too few for the tastes of conservation groups, which contend that an *accurate* vegetative definition of tidelands is the only true comprehensive definition.

Campbell

Waddell

Jennings

Another matter of particular concern to critics of the Council bill was how the state's "coastal zone" would be delineated. The Council has marked out on maps what areas it plans to include under the aegis of the legislation. The early draft maps showed a more limited coastal zone than some environmentalists would have liked; whether the coastal zone is enlarged to include all important coastal areas in the final draft of the bill is a matter of prime importance.

Early draft maps of the coastal zone which *Osceola* saw were conspicuously inadequate, leaving out of the "coastal zone" some very critical areas of environmental concern. One of these was Sandy Island, where a development company owned in part by Sen. James P. Stevens (D-Horry) has been conducting apparently illegal dredge-and-fill operations so that the island can be developed for residential purposes.

Another danger in the Council bill, or any bill that includes an inflexible and narrow definition of the "coastal zone" which would be regulated, is that callous land developers, heavily polluting industries and the like might locate just outside the perimeter of the coastal zone, where effluents and alterations *not covered by the permitting system* could nonetheless wreak environmental havoc. Waddell has assured us that the Council's bill would be flexible enough to include such perimeter areas through a provision that would enable the Coastal Zone Council to eventually regulate any "adjacent uplands" that would have an environmental impact on the coastal zone.

But Brion Blackwelder, lobbyist for the Environmental Coalition, is among those who are not sure that the coastal zone will be broad enough to cover all critical areas. "A large part of the question of coastal zone management depends on where the coastal zone is," emphasized Blackwelder. The entire workability of a coastal zone management system "can be gutted" by a change in the definition of tidelands or in the application of that definition, Blackwelder claimed.

Blackwelder said that a comprehensive vegetative definition of tidal wetlands is by far the best method of determining what areas tidelands protection should concern itself with. A vegetative definition that lists all the grasses and other foliage which can only grow in tidal areas would allow the Council to map "without a shadow of a doubt" where the tidal wetlands are, he explained. Blackwelder said that using the mean high water mark to define a tidal wetland -- the present method, which the Council would use in part -- is "wrong."

Another method of definition the Council bill may allow, according to Waddell, is a soil sample to determine the sulfur content of the soil, another indicator of tidal influence. Blackwelder said soil samples are a "valid criteria" only when used in conjunction with a vegetative definition.

The Campbell proposal would include a more flexible and inclusive definition of areas that the bill would regulate. The bill says that a South Carolina Environmental Protection Council would be set up, which would have to approve permits for any person or governmental agency that wishes to alter "critical areas" within the coastal zone.

The flexibility of the Campbell proposal lies in its definition of "critical areas" and "coastal zone." The critical areas which the bill would regulate would include all tidelands, beaches, navigable waters, and ocean-front sand dunes within the coastal zone. The definition of the coastal zone would be finally up the the Environmental Protection Council, but would include all lands and waters in the six coastal counties plus the counties of Hampton, Dorchester and Berkeley. The coastal zone would also include any uplands where physical alterations of the land or water would affect critical areas.

Based upon last year's Sanders tidelands bill, the Campbell proposal, cosponsored by more than a score of representatives, includes several protections that were deleted from the Sanders bill before it was passed. Most notable of these is the inclusion of ocean-front dunes.

The permitting system that the Campbell bill would set up would be significantly different from that described in Waddell's bill. The Waddell bill (the one which the Coastal Zone Planning and Management Council has been working on) divides development activities into "minor development activities" and "developments of regional impact." The Council would hand down rulings on "minor activities," such as the construction of docks and bulkheads, within 30 days after receiving an application. On major development activities, the Council would make its decision within 90 days.

The Campbell would not require such speedy rulings on permit applications -- a fact which conservationists are certain to approve of, and which developers might dislike. There would be no maximum time within which a decision would have to be made by the Environmental Protection Council (composed of one at-large member appointed by the governor and one member each appointed by the legislative delegations of the six congressional districts). Moreover, the Council could decide to hold public hearings on any permit application, and it could require the applicant to pay for an independent environmental impact study. Under the Campbell proposal, permitting would probably be a more deliberate process, a fact which developers aiming at making a fast buck might not like.

Possibly the main philosophical difference between the Campbell bill and the Waddell-Council bill is that where the Council has spelled out in fairly rigid terms most of what the bill would do, the Campbell proposal is a more open-ended affair. It would set up a council to determine what tidelands are and what areas need regulation, with more leeway than the Council bill.

The battle for tidelands legislation seems likely to boil down to a battle of personalities and of values. The environmentalists, led by the younger members of the House may have the weight of public opinion on their side, but whether that is enough to overcome the political mastery of the older moderates remains to be seen.

Waddell is certain to exert a powerful influence in the battle, more as a veteran politician than as chairman of the Coastal Zone Planning and Management Council. He's not averse to using his influence.

Jennings, president of the Environmental Coalition, described graphically how Waddell throws his political weight around. She told how the Council reached an impasse when it was deliberating over the makeup of the council that would regulate the coastal zone.

"When we got to that section, everyone from a state agency....started rifling through their papers, trying to find their own proposals. But Sen. Waddell stood up and said, 'Ask for Section 4, this is what I want.' He just flat out said, 'This is what I want,' " related Jennings.

"You could have heard a pin drop," she said. "He was no longer just Jim Waddell. He was first vice chairman of the Senate Finance Committee."

Though Jennings agreed with Waddell on that particular section of the bill, the incident serves well to demonstrate what anyone who opposes the moderates are up against.

Here come the heavyweights.

NATIONAL TOPICS

TRB
FROM WASHINGTON

The money spigot

Sen. Paul Douglas once told William McChesney Martin, then chairman of the Federal Reserve Board, "I want you to write on your mirror, so that you can see it every morning when you shave, 'I am a creature of Congress!' " That same message is now going out from Congress to pipe-smoking Arthur Burns, the man who sits where Martin used to sit and who presides over the board that controls the money faucet: it decides by increasing or diminishing the flow of dollars whether the nation shall have tight or easy credit, whether when you buy a car, washing machine or house, you pay low or high interest rates.

If there was one thing that all witnesses agreed to at President Ford's famous "summit" conference in September, which Ford adviser Paul McCracken helped put together, it was that money was too "dear"; that the Fed was holding the credit-spigot too tight: and there is an even louder complaint in testimony being taken here now by Congress. It is coming from all sides and there is likely to be a showdown soon with the usual challenges to Dr. Burns' independent authority. In this dramatic confrontation between the White House and Democratic Congress, with Mr. Ford unilaterally announcing a one-dollar-a-barrel tax on imported oil and the Democrats trying to cut him off at the pass, with legislation postponing the tax 90 days, there is a third party in the drama. He is low-voiced Dr. Burns with his rimless glasses and waterfall of white hair parted down the middle.

It was surprising to hear Paul McCracken urgently testifying about money supply last week -- Nixon's former chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers and friend of Mr. Ford. "Of the panel members," he said, "I probably would attach the most significance to the pursuit of the right monetary policy. The rate was entirely too restrictive in the second half of 1974 and really it helped set the stage for the current recession."

"Money supply" sounds terribly technical but isn't, really. It is step two, after cutting taxes. In the '30s Hoover couldn't bring himself to cut taxes with the budget in deficit. But Jack Kennedy did, with Walter Heller, the chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers, and the result was spectacular: business revived, unemployment declined and the budget recovered. The Kennedy tax cut was $11 billion, or the equivalent of $26 billion in today's economy; Mr. Ford's proposed cuts come to only around $16 billion. They probably aren't enough. The recession has bitten deeper today and unemployment is 7.5 per cent, compared to Kennedy's 5.2 percent. (Headlines will blazon "Eight Percent Unemployment" any day now.)

In short it's scary: the average worker ended 1974 with a drop of nearly three percent in what an hour of his work would buy, and we are in the fifth successive quarter of falling output and rising unemployment and the longest and most serious recession since the 1930s.

But it won't turn into depression, very largely because of the safeguards we erected after the 1929 crash. There is social security today, and unemployment compensation, both of which were regarded skeptically at the time they were adopted. Your money is safe in the savings bank too because of the Banking Act of 1933. In the present crisis the negative income tax unexpectedly put a small foot in the door in Mr. Ford's proposal to pay everybody below a certain level $80 a year. That's not much for the jobless (around $1.50 a week) but the precedent is stunning.

A Gush of Red Ink

The new Ford budget shows a deficit for this fiscal year and the next of $80 billion or so, and ultimately it may reach $100 billion. His chief economic adviser, Treasury Secretary Simon, is already calling this "horrifying."

He's wrong. The recession is horrifying; the deficit isn't horrifying. A deficit isn't evil of itself, it's what you do with it. "Deficits can be dangerous; they can also be very healthy," says Garner Ackley, economic adviser to President Kennedy and Johnson. Big corporations don't pay off their debts, do they? As long as they grow, many corporations increase their debts: their assets match their obligations. Corporations and governments aren't like the heads of families. Take the evidence, for example, of conservative Herbert Stein, formerly top economist for Richard Nixon: "What is currently said about the way federal deficits crowd out private borrowing and investment is grossly exaggerated," he told Congress. He doesn't think the new Ford fiscal program goes far enough. "We should depend heavily on a substantial increase in the money supply to achieve recovery," he says; in other words, Dr. Burns.

I don't want to run the thing into the ground, but here is the comment of another moderate conservative, Philip Klutznick, of the Committee for Economic Development, a prestigious group of 200 businessmen and educators: "A much stronger net stimulus is needed," he says, "stronger by about $10 billion." The superb engine of the American economy is now limping along and producing $200 billion less in overall products than it can produce and so instead of a budget surplus of perhaps $25 billion we are getting a budget deficit of $40 to $50 billion. The faster we get out of the slump the faster we'll get out of the red ink.

And the stimulus here, after the Ford tax cut, should come from the Fed. "If the monetary rate is set too tightly," said Dr. McCracken, "you will then have a weak economy that cannot generate revenue."

The monetary rate has been set too tightly. During the past quarter the Fed was increasing money supply at a rate of only about three percent, which is a fine way to halt inflation but a stimulus to recession. Messrs. McCracken, Ackley and Charles Schultze, onetime Budget director, unanimously deplored it: they thought nine, 10 or even 12 percent would be more appropriate.

The Fed is a creature of Congress and yet, short of new legislation, it can defy Congress or President or both. Nevertheless, observed Schultze, "my impression has always been that the members and chairman of the Federal Reserve Board do read the political tea leaves."

He considered the matter thoughtfully. "Perhaps a fairly strong cup of tea might have to be brewed," he added.

JACK ANDERSON
AND THE WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

U.S. arms sales

WASHINGTON — Behind the scenes, the Joint Chiefs of Staff have been bitterly resisting arms deliveries to Israel. At first, they opposed the rapid rearming of Israel, which has now been completed. They complained that the United States was in such a hurry to restore Israeli military strength that some of our own units were short of arms.

Lately, the Joint Chiefs have argued against sending the sophisticated weapons that Israel is now trying to get. They strongly opposed supplying Israel, for example, with the deadly, 70-mile-range Lance missiles, and other laser-guided weapons. Some of these are so effective they can knock out enemy antiaircraft missiles before they can reach the planes.

Once again, the Joint Chiefs have complained that U.S. units would have to be shortchanged if these weapons are going to be made available to the Israelis. But once again, the White House overruled the Joint Chiefs and 200 Lance missiles have been sold to Israel.

President Ford has been persuaded by Secretary of State Henry Kissinger that these weapons will help him bring peace to the Middle East. Not until the Israelis had full confidence in their military power, Kissinger argued, would Israel make the territorial concessions that are essential for a Middle East settlement.

Despite the Pentagon's resistance, the truth is that it is not only Israel which is depleting our defense stockpiles. The United States is arming rival nations around the world at an alarming rate. Last year alone, we exported over $5 billion worth of weapons. That was about twice as much as the Soviet Union, our closest competitor, exported.

A secret General Accounting Office study reveals, for example, that the United States supplied a full 60 per cent of the arms needs of the Persian Gulf states last year. The staggering total was more than $2 billion worth of weapons.

One of the most effective weapons in the U.S. arsenal is the TOW antitank missile. Some 18 of them will soon be on their way to Israel's Arab neighbor, Lebanon.

In fact, the United States is either selling or giving away TOW missiles to 17 nations. Yet believe it or not, this missile is in such short supply that our own armed forces can't get enough.

Best Behavior

Vice President Nelson Rockefeller is on his best behavior. He knows that Republican conservatives view him with deep suspicion. They fear he may try to dominate U.S. policy from his vice presidential office.

Rockefeller has told subordinates, therefore, that he will keep a low profile. He is anxious to convince the conservatives that he isn't trying to run the country but is only carrying out the policies of President Ford.

Of course, Rockefeller has his own ideas, which don't always agree with the President's views. But Rockefeller has reached an understanding with the President that he won't sound off in public but will go straight to the President with any differences that may arise. Ford has agreed to discuss serious differences with his Vice President, personally.

Meanwhile, Nelson Rockefeller, according to subordinates, is determined to be a model but modest Vice President.

Free Delivery

Some crafty mail users have come up with a way to get around the high cost of postage. They put the actual destination of a letter in the upper-hand left corner of the envelope, where the return address goes, and leave off the postage. The Postal Service marks the envelope "Returned for Postage" and sends it to the return address. The letter, therefore, is delivered free.

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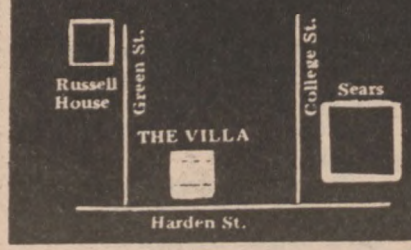

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Cinema

Brooks brings us a hilarious classic

YOUNG FRANKENSTEIN
At the Miracle Theatre

At the recently televised Comedy Awards show, Mel Brooks accepted a statuette for *Blazing Saddles* and remarked that the hardest thing about making his movies was "putting the little holes in the celluloid." It was typical Brooks gag -- faintly familiar, yet made fresh by the context and delivery. Brooks' comedy style has now reached its quintessence in *Young Frankenstein*, a gloriously silly entertainment that is also kind of history-anthology of screen comedy. If most of the routines in this horror spoof have been seen before, Brooks gives them classic expression in what is his funniest film yet and the best American comedy since *Sleeper*.

But one could hardly have expected such a triumph from the man who brought us *Blazing Saddles*. Brooks, onetime comedy writer for Sid Caesar and creator of TV's *Get Smart*, began directing movies seven years ago with *The Producers*, a sporadically funny farce that garnered a cult but left the public underwhelmed. He almost disappeared with the subsequent *Twelve Chairs* (1970), but finally discovered that his touch was golden in *Blazing Saddles*, a Western take-off that over the past year and a half has grossed $16 million in this country alone (and is still soaking up lucre at an area theatre) through such funnies as an Indian chief that speaks Yiddish, a little old lady that gets punched in the stomach, and the consuming of beans around a campfire with the aural consequences pertaining thereunto. It was desperate, pull-out-the-stops comedy and the few good gags were mashed by overplaying and clumsy direction.

In terms of material, *Young Frankenstein* is only slightly more sophisticated. Once again the script takes off from old movies -- in particular the 1931 James Whale *Frankenstein* with Gene Wilder as the Baron's great grandson and Peter Boyle as the recreated monster. But Brooks' new film is infinitely funnier than *Blazing Saddles*, primarily because of the way it is performed. There is a vaudeville axiom that to make low comedy work it has to be played with the utmost grace and timing, that in such nuances lies the art of pratfall comedy. *Blazing Saddles* was a slapdash, low budget job that lacked this kind of care and so the leering sex and toilet jokes became crude and boring.

But there's skill everywhere you look in *Young Frankenstein*. Gerald Hirschfeld has lovingly recreated the overlighted, undercontrast look of thirties black-and-white cinematography, and the movie is a visual delight, starting with the opening long shot of the castle with a single lighted window (recalling the pop-Gothic opening of *Citizen Kane*). John Morris has created similar effects with the music, using crashing minor chords, dialogue stings, and all of the other hoary devices so beloved to old movie addicts.

The script by Brooks and Gene Wilder still has traces of *Blazing Saddles*' fecal fascination -- "My great grandfather's work was doodoo!" screams Wilder -- but here there's an innocent naughtiness to this kind of joke. (Perhaps some Freud-minded critic such as Richard Schickel -- who in *The Disney Version* informs us that Walt had an anal fixation -- ought to investigate Brooks' scatology.) The comic and satirical climax of the script is a sequence where Wilder displays Boyle doing tricks for a group of skeptical doctors,

A MEL BROOKS FILM
YOUNG
FRANKENSTEIN
"MADDER, FUNNIER, MORE INSPIRED THAN ANYTHING BEING DONE IN MOVIES TODAY."
—Jay Cocks, Time Magazine

Is Mel Brooks the greatest thing since sliced bread?

and finally demonstrates that a monster has been transformed into "a sophisticated man about town" by performing a hilarious soft shoe duet of "Puttin' on the Ritz."

The best things in this movie, however, are the performances and the way Brooks directs them. The consistently fine Cloris Leachman here shows her comic talents as Frau Blucher, a heavy gypsy housekeeper whose name frightens the horses. Pop-eyed British comedian Marty Feldman is given only a limited outlet for his many abilities (seen mostly up to now on television), but he provides a first-rate comic type as Igor, Frankenstein's hunchbacked servant whose hump keeps mysteriously changing sides and who sports the oddest screen oculars since Ben Turpin. Madeline Kahn is nearly perfect as Wilder's ice cold fiancee, breaking into Jeanette MacDonald upon being ravished by the monster, and later, after "seven or eight quick ones," deciding, "I think I love him."

But best of all is Gene Wilder. Wilder, who had such a downer role in *Blazing Saddles* and whose parts have only gradually improved since he debuted as the undertaker in *Bonnie and Clyde*, here brings off a comic triumph. He is the perfect actor for this kind of crazy comedy because his characteristic half-smile and slightly closed eyelids always suggest something unpredictable going on beneath the calm surface, the possibility of any moment exploding into hysterical or unexpected action. This tension between the external and internal emotion is the source of Wilder's extraordinary comic range; for a bit where he accidentally stabs himself with a scalpel he can withhold the reaction until it is paralyzingly funny, or he can let it all go in the hysterical mock-operatics of the storm and resurrection scene, a sequence that is not only funny, but suggests the deeper meanings of Mary Shelley's scientist who challenges mortality. Wilder's air of normality slightly out of kilter is his greatest asset and how his best roles -- the sheep's Romeo in *Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Sex*, the eccentric candy maker in *Willie Wonka and his Chocolate Factory*, and now this mildly mad scientist -- have used him.

Young Frankenstein is Brooks' masterpiece, the movie he's been hinting at and promising us since *The Producers*, but the essential question now is: will Brooks survive his admirers? Jay Cocks began his review of *Young Frankenstein* with the simple statement, "Of course it's funny,"

(Continued on page ten)

Cinema/Short takes

Young Frankenstein. Gene Wilder, Marty Feldman, Madeline Kahn, and assorted other crazies recreate the Frankenstein legend in the film Mel Brooks fans have been waiting for. It's basically a gloriously silly send-up of the 1931 James Whale movie, but director Brooks and co-writer Wilder also dip into the serious side of Mary Shelley's novel. For what it is, this comedy is so perfect it's almost a work of art.

Blazing Saddles, on the other hand, seems to have been Brooks' own Frankenstein monster; the movie goes completely out of control in its desire to get continual laughs , and as a result, most of the routines are strained rather than funny, Cleavon Little is passable as the black Gary Cooper of a lily white Western town, but the rest of the cast, including Gene Wilder, Madeline Kahn, and Harvey Korman, should have been somewhere else. This film has obviously been brought back to profit from the run of **Young Frankenstein**, but don't be fooled.

Murder on the Orient Express. If you gotta have nostalgia, it might as well be for something worth getting nostalgic about. This film stars a vintage Agatha Christie murder mystery, more than a dozen of the top movie names of past and present, and a luscious luxury train traveling from Asia to Eurpoe in the thirties. The plot and Sidney Lumet's direction slow up toward the middle, but finally roll on to a satisfying if somewhat improbable denouement. A campy good time.

W.W. and the Dixie Dancekings. How does Burt Reynolds keep track of what movie he's in. His roles have become virtually indistinguishable. This one has a nostalgia twist, a comic love interest, and the usual cars, cars, cars. No wonder Reynolds has reportedly quit the biz.

Earthquake. A monster quake eats Los Angeles in this latest "disaster" film that goes beyond offensiveness to a new level of commercial corruption. This movie is so cynically contemptuous of its audience and itself that it is hard to enjoy it, even as camp. Sensurround is a rip-off, like the rest of the picture.

Towering Inferno promises to be as bad as **Earthquake**, but it turns out surprisingly well because its creators have had enough imagination to make the truly horrible events depicted emotionally meaningful.

The Godfather, Part II is not only better than the original **Godfather**, it may be one of the most powerfully imaginative American movies ever made, recalling in the size of its subject such masterpieces as **Citizen Kane** and **Intolerance**. It is basically Michael's story, but flashbacks to Vito Corleone as a child and young man transform this movie (together with its predecessor) into a unified epic of American life in the 20th Century. After this film and **The Conversation**, Francis Ford Coppola is unquestionably the most exciting director now working in this country.

Edited by Venson Steadman

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Women's Resource Center established at YWCA

by Merry Bateman

It used to be that if you were a woman living in Columbia and you were a believer in the "women's movement," accessible routes for pursuing that interest were rather limited.

Not so anymore. Though South Carolina remains one of the only states that has not ratified the Equal Rights Amendment (another vote will be taken later in the current legislative session), several women's organizations have emerged in the past few years to address common problems and interests of Columbia women.

And with the opening in January of the Women's Resource Center at the Columbia YWCA, a communications outlet has been permanently established.

YWCA executive director Jackie Cash sees the purpose of the center as one of coordination. "The purpose is to coordinate the efforts that we have always made, related to identifying and filling the needs of women in the Columbia area. We feel that this has been fragmented in the past and that by having a room set aside, women begin to know where to go for information."

The director of the center is Julie Boudreaux, a YWCA staff member who has been working on the materials for the center since last spring.

It has been asked why the "Y" should get involved in sponsoring a "Women's Lib" room. Boudreaux says that the YWCA began in the midst of the Industrial Revolution around 1860 working for the liberation of women, as a way for them to become people who could expand intellectual, social and religious horizons.

"In continuing in the tradition for the 'Y' this is most appropriate for us," Boudreaux said. "We recently became a member of the S.C. Coalition for the ERA. We want to help women. Whatever women need is what we will endorse and further develop.

"Basically we want to do a good job in information and referral," Boudreaux said. "We see the center as a central coordinator of all women's activities in Columbia for the various organizations. So much double scheduling takes place that this will alleviate the problem."

The room itself is located on the second floor of the YWCA on Blanding Street. It contains books which may go out on a loan basis and also free literature. Materials are dispersed concerning organizations that may be totally opposite to one another in philosophy.

Furnished with bright orange carpet and chairs and tables, it is a pleasant location for women to spend time. Human posters, as Boudreaux calls them, abound around the walls. One which hits the viewer's eye and could be the theme for the center says: "Women are Courageous, Aggressive, Strong, Logical, Intelligent, Constructive, Creative and Independent Human Beings." More posters and original art are sought for the room.

Men are welcome to visit and use the center. Men are not excluded from any program at the YWCA.

Monthly programs are in the planning stages. Dialogue groups with resource people, consciousness raising, workshops and seminars are being considered. Suggestions from the public will determine many future programs. Presently the YWCA is conducting rape education programs.

The Women's Resource Center officially opened on January 8 in conjunction with the beginning of International Women's Year (IWY). The United Nations declared 1975 as IWY, with the threefold theme of equality, development and peace. The Columbia "Y" will have programs relating to IWY frequently during the year.

The YWCA is providing a means for fulfillment and liberation with the creation of the Womens Resource Center. Women in Columbia may take advantage of these resources and unite to make it a permanent link in something which has been decentralized too long.

Cinema...

(Continued from page nine)

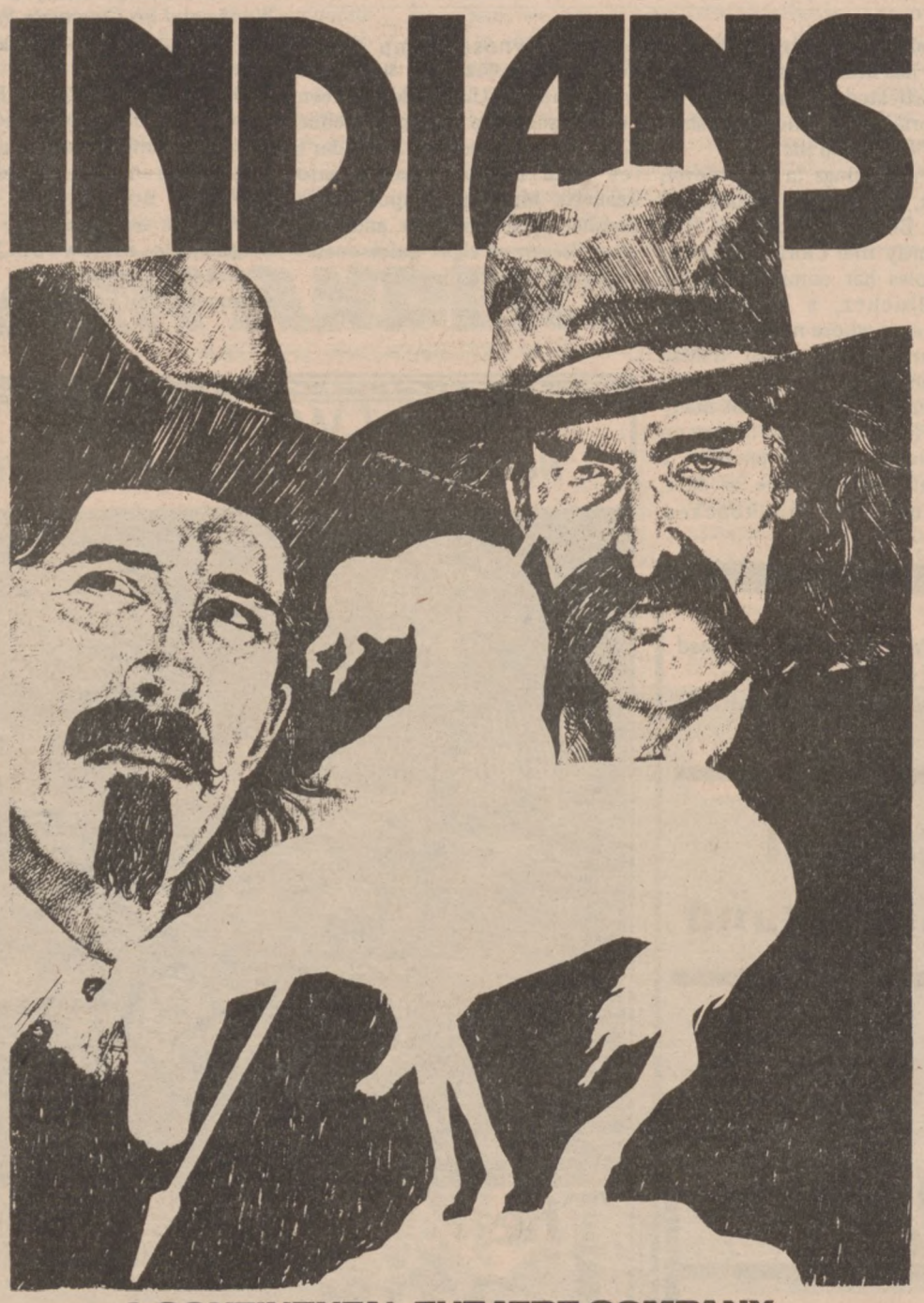
as though Brooks' comic predestination had been etched in stone besides being written in *Time*. In the preface to their interview, Playboy's editors opined that *Blazing Saddles* almost "made bad taste respectable" and concluded that Brooks was "one of the very few moviemakers since Charlie Chaplin who is unarguably a comic genius" (in the Hefner/Hollywood circuit, anyone who makes $16 million is immediately respectable, not to mention being a genius). During the course of that interview, Brooks himself jumped on the bandwagon with such statements as, "*Blazing Saddles* was a breakthrough comedy," and *Young Frankenstein* a "landmark film."

All of this ballyhoo is patently ridiculous. To compare Brooks to Chaplin, much less such "very few" subsequent geniuses as Rene Clair, Preston Sturges, and Ernst Lubitsch, is to do the man a disservice. Even more spurious are comments by reviewers rating Brooks equal or superior to Woody Allen. Allen is a great comic original (like Chaplin or the Marxes), a satirist who even when his material is flat comes closer than anyone in movies to expressing the spirit of our times in comedy.

Brooks, on the other hand, is essentially a parodist, who has taken material from old movies and his own background as a comedy writer and put it in a new, hilarious context. If we laugh when the monster lights up two cigarettes for himself and Kahn, its because we've seen so many suave leading men perform the same romantic cliche. If Madeline Kahn excites our risibility by singing "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" into a mirror, it's partly because she sounds so much like Anita Bryant. Some of the material is even taken directly; the wooden arm of police inspector Kenneth Mars is a reference to Peter Sellers' almost identical routine in *Dr. Strangelove*.

Brooks' comedy is comedy of recognition, and you may be able to say some of these lines along with the actors. As a filmmaker, he is a further extension of that character that Morey Amsterdam used to play on the old Dick Van Dyke Show (series creator Carl Reiner may have even modeled the role after his close friend and former colleague): that is, the ultimate comedy writer, a man with a joke for everything and whose brain is a storehouse of one-liners and vaudeville routines. This is not to put Brooks down, for he and his skillful cast have lovingly put the old gags into perfect, perhaps definitive form. They have accomplished that rare thing: the creative transformation of popular culture into a work of near art. *Young Frankenstein* is entirely silly, slightly childish, and not terribly profound, but who cares? At a time when such screen "comedies" as *Freebie and the Bean* are clobbering the audience with blood and sadism, a film like this makes you want to cheer.

—Venson Steadman



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Events/entertainment

continued from page 12

theatre

Indians, the Pulitzer Prize winning drama by Arthur Kopit which examines the events leading up to the 1890 massacre at Wounded Knee, will be presented February 17 at 8:15 in the Carolina Coliseum. The drama is sponsored by the USC University Union Cultural Series and will be performed by the Continental Theatre Company, a touring repertory group. The play is open to the public at no charge.

Town Theatre will open its fourth production of the season, "6 Rms Riv Vu," February 28. For additional information call the theatre at 799-2510 or 799-3859.

Workshop Theatre's production of "Little Foxes" will open February 25. For reservations and further information call the box office, 799-4876, after February 17 between noon and 5 p.m.

art

"In Retrospect," an exhibit of work by **Rebecca Kamen**, South Carolina sculptor in residence, will be on display in the University of South Carolina's Russell House Gallery through February 28.

The 1975 Springs Traveling Art Show will be exhibited at Winthrop College's Rutledge Art Gallery through March 4. The 48-piece show was selected from entries in the 16th annual Springs Art Show held last autumn in Lancaster and represents a comprehensive cross-section of the work being done by Carolina artists. The gallery's hours are 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday and 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. on Sundays.

Winning pieces in the 10th annual **Midstate Scholastic Art Awards Show** will be shown at the Midstate exhibition through February 20 at the Columbia Museum of Art.

Folk Art in America – A Living Tradition is the title of a special traveling exhibition which will be on display at the Columbia Museum of Art through March 9. The exhibit, which includes over 100 items, was organized by the Abby Aldrich Rockefeller Folk Art Collection in Williamsburg, Virginia.

classes

A course in furniture refinishing will be offered by Winthrop's Joynes Center for Continuing Education February 18 through March 11. Classes will be held Tuesday evenings, 6:30 to 9:30 p.m. Interested persons can register at the Joynes Center through February 18. There is a $25 fee and the class is limited to 15 persons. For more information call the Joynes Center at 323-2196.

Winthrop's Joynes Center for Continuing Education will sponsor a four-week course titled **Changing Consumption Patterns** February 18 through March 11. The primary focus of the class will be to explain how to adapt lifestyles to meet changing economic conditions. There is a $10 fee for the class, which will meet on Tuesdays from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. Registration will be held in the Joynes Center through February 18. For further information call the Joynes Center, 323-2196.

lectures

Clemson University's economics department will sponsor a forum on recession February 17 at 8 p.m. in Daniel Hall Auditorium. Clemson economic professors will discuss presidential and congressional economic policy proposals in a program which is open to the public free of charge. A question and answer session will follow prepared remarks.

Clemson University's Liberal Arts Lecture Series, entitled "Perspectives on American Violence and Aggression," will continue February 20 with a lecture by **Stanley Milgram**. Milgram, who is well-know for his studies of cities and crowds and his use of several original experimental techniques, will speak on "A Field Experiment in TV and Antisocial Behavior."

specials

Independent filmmaker **Mark Henriksen** will host a program of films entitled "Animation: Betty Boop to Computers" February 15 at the Columbia Museum of Art. Henriksen will show a variety of animated films ranging from a 1917 Felix the Cat and 1929 Betty Boop cartoons to contemporary avant-garde and computer generated animated films, as well as his own short, "Hallelujah."

Richland County Swim Association will host the **1975 AAU Indoor Championship** at Trenholm Park. Over 400 swimmers throughout South Carolina will participate in 226 events. Age groups 10 and under and 11 and 12 will swim February 22 and 23. Age groups 13 and 14, 15 through 18, and 8 and under will compete March 1 and 2. Lt. Governor Brantley Harvey will present the awards at 8 p.m. March 2 at Trenholm Park.

The College of Education and the College of Arts and Letters at the University of South Carolina will sponsor a special conference entitled **The English Teacher's Dilemma** March 1 in the auditorium of the Williams-Brice College of Nursing. Discussion topics include "Grammar and Usage," "Problems of Teaching Reading and Composition" and "Dialect in the Classroom." The conference is free, however, advance registration is requested. For additional information contact Dr. Elizabeth Haynes, College of Education, 777-3193, or Dr. Greta Little, Department of English, 777-2017.

A parent cooperative nursery is being established in the Shandon area for children aged 2½ to 5 years old in a non-graded situation. The co-op nursery will be open from 9 a.m. until noon each Monday through Friday. For more information call 799-8366.

The **Harkness Ballet** will perform at Winthrop College March 5 as part of Winthrop's Artist Series.

The 104th **Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus** is arriving in Columbia March 7 to present the latest edition of the "greatest show on earth." One of the new acts is animal trainers Erhard and Christiane Samuel who will work with two lions, two tigers, two Himalayan bears, two brown bears, a puma, a leopard, a black panther and a polar bear during the course of the show. The husband-wife team from the German Democratic Republic is the first circus act from that country to play with an American circus. Circus performances are scheduled from March 7 through March 9.

television

Saturday, February 15

1 p.m. - College Basketball. The Furman Paladins play the Davidson Wildcats in Charlotte. (Channel 10)

3 p.m. - College basketball. The North Carolina State Wolfpack meet the Wake Forest Demon Deacons in Winston-Salem. (Channel 10)

5 p.m. - Andy Williams-San Diego Open. Third round play. (Channel 10)

6 p.m. - College basketball. The Maryland Terrapins take on the North Carolina Tar Heels in Chapel Hill. (Channel 25)

8 p.m. - College basketball. The South Carolina Gamecocks vs. Dayton's Flyers at Dayton, Ohio. (Channel 10)

9 p.m. - Movie. "Summer of 42" is a film about youth, innocence and growing up. (Channel 25)

Sunday, February 16

5 p.m. - Andy Williams-San Diego Open. Final round play in the $170,000 golf tournament. (Channel 10)

7:30 p.m. - Movie. "Oliver," the Oscar-winning Best Film of 1968, makes its TV premiere. (Channel 25)

7:30 p.m. - Family Theatre: Circus Highlights. Bill Cosby is host for highlights from the Bicentennial edition of the Ringling Bros. and Barnum and Bailey Circus. (Channel 10)

8:30 p.m. - Masterpiece Theatre. The tangled motives of a young woman charged with throwing acid in the face of her former boy friend's fiancee are at the heart of "The Watercress Girl," adapted from an A.E. Coppard short story. (Channel 35, ETV)

11:30 p.m. - Weekend. A radio evangelist who preaches the virtues of wealth, a visit to the Washington house of Vice President Nelson Rockefeller, the electric glitter of commercial signs in Las Vegas and a portrait of an Illinois community with a reputation for producing Olympic ice-skating champions are the subjects for tonight's show. (Channel 10)

Monday, February 17

8 p.m. - College basketball. South Carolina Gamecocks take on the Toledo Rockets in Toledo. (Channel 10)

8 p.m. - Peanuts. "It's Mystery, Charlie Brown" features Snoopy as a detective, Sherlock Holmes style. (Channel 19)

9:30 p.m. - American Film Institute Salute to Orson Welles. Orson Welles receives the American Film Institute's Life Achievement Award. (Channel 19)

1 a.m. - Tomorrow. Former police partners Eddie Eagan and Sonny Grosso, whose exploits inspired the book and film "The French Connection" are guests. (Channel 10)

Tuesday, February 18

8:30 p.m. - American Music Awards. (Channel 25)

10 p.m. - The Bikinians. In 1946, the U.S. Navy evacuated the Bikini atoll in the Pacific in order to use the island for atomic-bomb tests. This documentary explores the plight of the Bikinians, a people in exile. (Channel 35, ETV)

Wednesday, February 19

8 p.m. - Dr. Seuss. "The Hoober-Blobb Highway" tells of a special thoroughfare by which all creatures arrive on earth. (Channel 19)

Thursday, February 20

9 p.m. - Movie. "Attack on Terror," Part I of a 1975 TV movie about the FBI's investigation into Mississippi murders of three civil-rights workers, allegedly killed by the Klu Klux Klan. (Channel 19)

10:30 p.m. - Nova. "The Tuaregs," a profile of the nomadic people who inhabit the central region of the Sahara desert. (Channel 35, ETV)

Friday, FEbruary 21

8 p.m. - Jacques Cousteau. "The Coral Divers of Corsica" examines a vanishing breed who dive for the increasingly scarce red coral used for expensive jewelry and sculpture. (Channel 25)

9 p.m. - Movie. "Attack on Terror," Part II. (Channel 19)

9:30 p.m. - Masterpiece Theatre. See Sunday 8:30 for details. (Channel 35, ETV)

11:30 p.m. - Wide World Special. "It's a Bird, It's a Plane, It's Superman," a TV adaptation of the 1966 Broadway musical. (Channel 25)

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EVENTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Edited by
Melissa Pruitt

cinema

If you're thinking of a movie, better call ahead to verify time and feature since many area theatres are subjcet to change after our deadline.

ATLANTIC I THEATRE, 3220 Two Notch Road, 786-0790

"Flesh Gordon" claims to be a sophisticated X-rated movie. Show times are 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 and 9:30.

ATLANTIC II THEATRE, 3220 Two Notch Road, 786-0790

The two X-rated films for this week are so super bad that we couldn't get the titles. Shows are continuous from 3:20 with the last complete feature at 8:30.

CAROLINA THEATRE, 1223 Main Street, 252-8011

"Lord Shango," rated R, with shows at 1, 2, 5, 7 and 9.

CINE-ART THEATRE, 1017 Washington Street, 779-3039

"The Joy of Expertise," rated X, with features continuous from 1 p.m.

DUTCH SQUARE NORTH THEATRE, Dutch Square Mall, 789-1110

"The Nickel Ride" stars Jason Miller of "The Exorcist." Rated PG, feature times are 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9.

DUTCH SQUARE SOUTH THEATRE, Dutch Square Mall, 789-1110

"Swiss Family Robinson," rated G, is entertainment for the entire family. Shows at 1, 3:30, 6 and 8:30. On Saturday, February 15, there will also be a 10:30 p.m. show.

FOX THEATRE, 1607 Main Street, 254-5212

"WW and the Dixie Dance Kings" stars Burt Reynolds, Art Carney, Jerry Reed and Connie Van Dyke in a country-western version of Robin Hood. Rated PG, with shows at 1:40, 3:30, 5:20, 7:10 and 9.

GAMECOCK I THEATRE, Parkland Plaza Shopping Center, 796-0022

"Freebie and the Bean" is a slapstick comedy starring Alan Arkin, James Caan and Valerie Harper. Rated R. Check the theatre for times.

GAMECOCK II THEATRE, Parkland Plaza Shopping Center, 796-0022

"WW and the Dixie Dance Kings," rated PG, with shows at 1:40, 3:30, 5:20, 7:10 and 9.

JEFFERSON SQUARE THEATRE, Jefferson Square, Downtown, 254-6731

Disaster hits in "Earthquake" and the audience, as well as the actors, feels it thanks to Sensurround. Rated G, feature times are 2, 4:30, 7 and 9:30.

MIRACLE THEATRE, 1228 Main Street, 256-1950

Mel Brooks' "Young Frankenstein," rated PG. Show times are 1, 3:05, 5:10, 7:15 and 9:25.

PALMETTO THEATRE, 1417 Main Street, 254-5800

"The Towering Inferno," rated PG, is still burning at 2, 5, and 8. The weekend (February 14 and 15) 11:15 late show is a Marx Brothers double feature — "Coconuts" and "Duck Soup."

PLAZA III THEATRE, 1323 Main Street, 254-7960

"The Godfather Part II" continues with Al Pacino in the title role. Rated R, with shows at 1, 4:45 and 8:30.

Al Pacino and
Morgana King
in Godfather, Part II

RICHLAND MALL I THEATRE, Richland Mall, 782-2228

"Murder on the Orient Express," rated PG, is an Agatha Christie mystery starring Sean Connery, Vanessa Redgrave, Lauren Bacall, Ingrid Bergman and Richard Widmark. Feature times Friday through Sunday are 2:40, 4:50, 7 and 9:10, and Monday through Thursday are 7 and 9:10.

RICHLAND MALL II THEATRE, Richland Mall, 782-2228

The original version of "Swiss Family Robinson," rated G. Friday through Sunday the movie will be shown at 1:45, 4, 6:15 and 8:30. Monday through Thursday show times are 6:30 and 8:45. The February 14 and 15 late show at 11:15 p.m. is "Play It Again Sam," starring Woody Allen and Diane Keaton.

clubs

BRU CLUB, 4614 Devine Street, 787-9371

February 14 - High Cotton, February 15 - Souvannah. There is a $2 cover charge per person.

CAROLINA INN, 937 Assembly Street, 799-8200

February 14 through 15 - Three Prophets, formerly Georgia Prophets ($5 cover charge per couple). February 17 through 22 - Archie Bell and the Drells.

THE CHOPPING BLOCK, 1021 Briargate Circle, 772-2011

February 14 through 16 - Eddie "Sweet Thang" Brown with Willo Collins (no cover charge).

THE COPPER DOOR, 2703 Rosewood Drive, 771-9387

February 14 and 15 - Low Rider. February 16 - Liverpool. February 17 through 22 - the Steve Ball Band. Monday through Wednesday members are admitted free. Thursday night is beer party night and there is a $5 charge per couple. Beer is free from 8 until 11. Friday and Saturday it costs $2 per person to get in.

THE LEFT GUARD, 2728 Rosewood Drive, 799-2575

February 14 and 15 - Phaedra. February 17 through 22 - Lightnin'. Admission is $1 per person Monday through Thursday and $2 on the weekends. A membership card is required and they cost $1 for one month or $5 for a year.

THE POINT AFTER, 304 Greystone Blvd., 254-8101

February 14 through 15 - The Dream Machine. February 17 through 22 - Richard Thomas Revue. Monday through Thursday men are admitted for $1 and women are admitted free. Friday and Saturday there is a $5 charge per couple.

music

Columbia's Music Festival Association continues its Artist Concert Series with a performance by the Strasbourg Philharmonic Orchestra 8 p.m. March 5 at Township Auditorium. For additional information contact the Music Festival, 1527 Senate St., Columbia, S.C. 29201, or call 771-6303.

continued on page 11

3
Shows
Daily
at
1:00
4:45
8:30

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Francis Ford Coppola's PRODUCTION
The Godfather PART II

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